

Wednesday, Aug. 4, 1909.

Concerning Beggars.

The average man has inbred into his psychological machinery a tendency to give a kind of religious fervor that easily separates him from his coin when any worthy cause presents itself.

A certain class of dead beats have made capital of this fact and have preyed on the unsuspecting public from time immemorial, and are preying here today, here in Abbeville. They assume different roles in the game. Now it is an old Confederate Soldier who wants to get to his home in Spartanburg; now it is a poor woman with a child who wishes so much to reach her home in Clinton; now it is a young fellow who dangles an arm all "out of whack"; now it is a "pep leg" who has relatives in Kalamazoo, to which place he is going if he can raise the funds; now it is a robust specimen but he has a sore on his leg which he unobtrusively displays to your intense nausea. The role is varied, their name is legion.

The good house wife comes to the door to meet these ignoble rabble with their greedy paws extended for alms, and immediately there flies to her mental machinery something concerning bread cast on the waters, angels unware, etc.; and she dies away for coin of the realm, and with a smile that makes the mendicant grin drops the lure into his hand.

Not long since we were at the S. A. L. depot waiting for a train when a mendicant of the "pep leg" variety put in his appearance. Having read "Jack London's Life in the Under World" we felt a sort of interest in this tramp misery and approached him in a sort of hard luck, down and out, brotherly manner, in order to hear him talk; when a conversation something like this occurred:

Hello old neighbor, which way?

Oh, I'm beatin' it to Elberton.

What luck today?

Not much, got enough to make the trip all right but ain't got it to the Railroad if I can help it.

Don't you get weary of this thing sometime?

Bet yer life, got to quit it some of these days.

On the dead level, how much do you make at this thing?

Oh, what I get varies, sometimes high as ten, and then again I don't get more than two or three dollars per day (here our eyes began to stick out like saucers).

"What you don't get that much?"

"Sure I do, if I didn't; bet yer life I'd stop the profession of hobo right here. I expect to quit the thing soon. I've about made enough to do mean when I get my pile I'm goin' to quit."

Here he opened up and told how he knew of a tramp that used to make this territory.

Red, something by name, "why his mark is in the waiting room yonder," pointing to the S. A. L. depot waiting room.

Red lived some where in Maryland and was worth a hundred thousand dollars all of which he made by the profession of "Bo." Red was not liked by the rest of the fraternity on account of his tactfulness, he would have nothing to do with his fellow "Bos" staked out some more.

"Say pard, on the quiet, how much have you made?"

"Oh, I've rounded up enough to buy me a good farm and stock it, that's all I want, I'm no hog."

And the scamp had our ten cents, given the previous morning, to whom we thought was hungry! We felt like an imitation ten cents with a hole in it. "A good farm, and stock it!" rings in our ears yet.

A few days ago one of our court house officials was approached by a poor fellow who just had to get to his wife and children. He needed just fifty cents. J. F., mindful of that little phrase about casting bread on the waters, etc.; gave him the fifty cents. K. S., another official, watched the "needy one" take the money, go to the dispensary, and invest in liquid refreshment.

A poor old Confederate Soldier has been going the rounds lately trying to get some where. The same poor old soldier was here before and called at the same house a second time. When reminded of the fact, he had the good grace to beg pardon and fade away.

It is about time we had a trust on beggars. France has just such a beggars trust. There, it is necessary for a beggar to show his credentials before he can expect alms. All those unfortunate who are really objects of charity are given certificates from beggars headquarters to that effect, and the mendicant must show that certificate when he makes rounds.

The average person does not like to refuse a needy one, and as a result he usually gives to all in order to make no mistake. Rather than refuse to "entertain an angel unaware" he will help "Red" pile up a hundred thousand, and aid "pep leg" to buy a fine farm and stock it.

As for us when we think of having helped "Red" to his hundred thousand, in our meagre circumstances, and having made donations, as Mr. Galloway would say, to Peg Leg's fine farm and stock, the evil that bubbles up in us more than neutralizes all the good that we have ever gotten to our souls from entertaining the angels or casting bread on the briny deep.

On the dead level we have been against all trusts but in this one respect all our democracy is slipping from us like a cooter off of a slick log. We want a trust, a beggars trust so that we can tell when to part with our meagre cash.

Red, a hundred thousand dollars. Peg leg a fine farm and stock it! The good Lord help us!

"Hark, Hark, the bull dog barks. The beggars are coming to town, Some in rags, some in tags, And some in velvet gowns!"

We draw the line at this velvet gown variety, and we wish it were possible to tell which which. Nothing but a trust will do it and we are no more a trust buster but a firm and staunch believer in the trust—the beggars trust.

The Election managers will have to be shown that you are qualified according to the constitution of the State and not on your word in the coming election.

Go into your old leather pocket book and dig up your registration and tax papers. You will need them all.

Qualification for suffrage has undergone a radical change. The "old way" has been knocked into a cocked hat.

This is a bad year on tax dodger. Tax dodging and suffrage do not any more go hand in hand. Their ways divide at the election on the 17th.

The fellow who has paid no taxes has the driest kind of dog grin.

You can get a certificate that you are qualified to register from the Clerk of Court.

The Supreme Court boom shell has burst. Did a piece hit you? It struck 500 men in the country.

Every manager in the coming election is from Missouri.

Come and get your beardless barley for extra early patches, also crimson and red clover, lucerne, vetch and rape. In due season will have common barley and rye.

Amos B. Morse Co.

Sign Posts.

The State of Georgia is requiring the County Dispensaries to put up sign posts on all the public roads in the State.

The law of South Carolina provides that the Supervisor shall look after this as a part of the duties connected with the building and keeping in repair the public roads.

Abbeville County once had such sign posts. They were about ten or fifteen feet high, and painted white with black lettering at each cross road. The arms of the post pointed to the destination of the road with its destination printed on the arm. They have all disappeared how and nothing marks the direction for the stranger traveling in the country.

We do not know why the custom of marking the highways has fallen into disuse. It was certainly a great advantage to the traveler who was a stranger in the country, and even find those who lived in one part of the county and not well acquainted in another they were a help in piloting his pathway.

Sign posts, new and white, gives the country roads a air of dignity and importance that is pleasing, not to mention their utility to the stranger and so-journer within the country's gate.

Abbeville is ahead of all the other counties in the State now, would it not be well to take one more lap in the lead?

No registration certificate, no tax receipt—no vote.

Time was when you raised your hand and bowed your head to the "you solemnly swear that you are qualified to vote in this election and haven't voted in any other precinct", etc. and voted without further ceremony, but you cannot do so on the 17th.

If You Expect to Vote, Read This.

Elsewhere in this paper you will find a statement by the Hon. F. B. Gary, about the qualification for voting in the coming election. Read it.

The method adopted heretofore by the managers of elections will not go in this election. Then the elector was only asked to swear that he was a qualified voter and had not voted elsewhere in that particular election. That will not go this time. Every manager in this election is from Missouri. He will have to show.

He will have to see your registration certificate. He will have to see your tax receipts. Then you can vote, not before.

If you have misplaced either you will not vote in this election, unless you get duplicates or certificates to the effect that you have qualified. If you have lost your registration certificate, get another. If you have misplaced your poll tax and property tax receipts, get a certificate from the County Treasurer to the effect that you have paid all taxes charged against you on the County's books.

The Supreme Court has decided that this is law, and that an election held in any other way is illegal and void. The Dispensary question was settled in the old fashioned way over in Laurens last year and the result was the whole election was declared illegal.

Unless these requirements are made by the managers, the coming election will also be thrown out. So go to the polls with your eyes open.

You will not be allowed to vote unless you have fulfilled all the requirements.

The fact that you have a registration certificate will not entitle you to cast a ballot.

The fact that you have paid your poll and property tax will not entitle you to vote. You will have to show the Election Managers your certificate of registration and all your tax receipts as well, then you will be allowed to vote.

If your neighbor does not know this then tell him of it, whether he is going to vote your way or not, tell him so that he may be prepared when the time comes.

If the managers of the election should conduct the election in the old fashioned way the whole election will be void.

It may look farcical to some—all this red tape—but it is law, and has been so declared by the Supreme Court of the State, and that court knows what is talking about. So it behooves you and me to trim our sails accordingly.

The law says, in so many words, that managers shall require electors to swear that they are qualified by the constitution. The constitution says that managers shall require electors to produce their registration certificates, their poll tax receipts, and their property tax receipts; or a certificate from the treasurer to the effect that they have paid all taxes assessed against them during the preceding year that is plain.

And that is what will be required of every elector who votes in the coming election if the election is to be a legal one.

Don't rest under the hallucination that things are going on under the same old way they are not—Fore warned is fore armed.

Pleasant Call.

(Communicated.)

Mr. R. S. Galloway, local editor and business manager of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian was in attendance upon the annual meeting of the Abbeville District Bible Society on Wednesday of last week.

After the adjournment of the meeting, Mr. Galloway made a call on Mr. Wilson, which was pleasant indeed. Mr. Galloway's Christian character and his good heart find its mission in the activities of life, the activities that tend to the spiritual and the temporal welfare of mankind. Being full of energy and pious zeal, he however does not yet sufficiently investigate the merits of all the propositions that may come from church people or which may appeal to the religious side of his mind and heart.

We know that no better man than Mr. Galloway lives. He is so thoroughly honest and conscientious that we fear that he, like some others would be the name of the Lord, drive the steel far into our souls that the Word may be preached in a very feeble way to Mexicans who put wax in their ears.

Preachers "Spinning" at Funerals.

(Contributed.)

Our notice of the prolonged service at the funeral of Dr. Wilson seems to have met with endorsement of a number of the best newspapers in South Carolina.

And even without the approving expressions of the brethren of the press, the almost universal personal expressions to us of endorsement far outweighs the mistakes of those who may approve that has appeared in the Press and Banner for many a day.

Among the more recent of the brethren of the press to speak on the subject is the News and Courier, which says:

The Greenville News has joined in the protest of the Abbeville Press and Banner against the length of funeral exercises and declares that the practice of spinning out the religious services on funeral occasions is a "practice that is all too common in the clergy." The adoption of a certain form of service such as that of the Episcopal or Lutheran churches would possibly relieve these and occasions of the agony of which our contemporaries complain.

Abbeville Has Done Her Duty.

In the matter of raising funds for the monument for women Abbeville has done her whole duty.

Abbeville dodges no issues, shirks no duties, stands up as a son of Erin and looks the world the flesh and the devil square in the face.

She bows her plumes and lowers her crest to the glorious women as low as any polite Alphonse or obsequious Gaston, but her civic pride is the "real stuff"; she dances to no body's piping, and plays second fiddle in no fraternal frolic.

Dry, dry, very dry!

Yes, we got ours Monday, did you?

Very Desirable Home for Sale!

We offer J. E. Todd's farm, or any part of it, for a short time; lying on road from Donalds to Due West, 1 1/2 miles of Due West; 12-room dwelling, 5-tenants; splendid barn and out-buildings. Cars stop in front of door. Lies beautifully. Some of it worth \$100 an acre right now. Make your own terms.

Also, we want to sell W. C. Brock's place in Due West. 7-room dwelling, 2 3/4 acres, large brick shop, good well, pasture and garden. Price very low.

Sell out or rent out and go to Due West. Put the boys in Erskine and the girls in the Female College and the little ones in the Graded School. All free.

You can't afford to send all your children off and you can't afford to fail to educate them.

Write to

Anderson Real Estate and Investment Company, ANDERSON, S. C. L. S. HORTON, Secretary. E. R. HORTON, President.

Charleston Comes Into Her Own.

It is officially announced that a line of steamers will be run from Charleston to Panama.

This is good news. Heretofore persons going from Abbeville, several of whom have made the trip to Panama, were reduced to the necessity of going to either New York or New Orleans before they could get a steamer.

Why in the name of peace and tranquility cannot Charleston have steamers lines to England, Cuba, Germany, Spain, and other countries as well. The time is coming when she will have them and that time ought to be hastened.

We may be a poor reasoner, but why it is cheaper and better to go by New York in order to get to the Old World we cannot understand. How it is cheaper to ship South Carolina cotton to Liverpool by way of New York is an enigma to us, and how it is cheaper to import goods from England to South Carolina, by way of New York, is beyond our comprehension.

Went, some one show us why?

The present shipping arrangements are good for the railroads, they are good for the transatlantic lines leading out of New York but are they good for South Carolina?

We are proud of Charleston, she is a part of us. Her development means our development, her resources, our resources. Our destinies are to be wrought out under the same star, every man in the State should, in a way, feel a proprietary interest in Charleston.

Our front gate, Our Highway to the world. We have been climbing over the fence by way of New York and New Orleans long enough while the hinges of our front gate have grown rusty and weeds have enveloped

our highway. We have made detours through the woods, over back fences and bogy bras when we have as splendid a highway as could be wished for just in front.

This is a question for the Farmers Union, it is a question for civic leagues, it is a question for commercial clubs, it is a question for ship pers—a question for the citizens of the commonwealth of South Carolina to think about.

All in a Name.

Some years ago, while Miss Lillian Erwin was teaching school in the Warrenton neighborhood, and boarding with Mr. J. C. Ferguson, one of Abbeville's best farmers. She noticed a beautiful colt playing in front of Mr. Ferguson's yard. She asked Mr. Ferguson to let her name it, which he readily assented to.

She called the colt Wyatt Allen. It has grown into a beauty, and they say that nothing in the State can run like it. Mr. Ferguson a few days ago returned \$750 for the colt. It evidently had the right name for a fast goer.

For Those Who Have not Registered.

Persons who registered prior to 1908, may get a certificate from the clerk of court which will entitle them to vote in the coming election.

Red Light, Too.

Up in Oconee the law requires wire fences within fifty feet of the public roads to be so guarded by plank as to prevent cattle from running into the road. We suggest an amendment to the law, which shall also require the placing of red lanterns along the roads where wire fences are.

OPEN LETTER.

I was in town last Monday and again on Tuesday and could not but notice the difference in the appearance of things on the former day. Almost every man I met from the county had from one to two quarts of liquor under his arm, but none of this was to be seen on the latter day.

Hopeing it will remain so.

I am yours truly,

Dote Smith.

CAPTURED LIQUOR AND TEAM.

Owner Made His Escape Through Officer Made Hot chase.

As the result of a trip made by Officer V. B. Martin into the neighborhood of Portman Saturday night, a horse and buggy with eight gallons of corn whiskey are lodged at the county jail today.

Officer Martin came upon his man just about dark this side of Earle's Bridge which spans Seneca river below Portman dam. On sight of the officer the man leaped from his buggy and went in an opposite direction with the officer's dogs at his heels. Though officer Martin chased the man for some two hours and fired at him several times he made his escape.

The horse belonging to the man will be harbored for thirty days and if not called for by that time will, according to law, be sold. This makes two teams that Officer Martin has in his custody one being captured in the Mountain Creek section some days ago.

ANNUAL CHEAP EXCURSION

TO Atlanta VIA SEABOARD AIR LINE RAILWAY

MONDAY, August 9th, 1909

Special Train and Rates as Follows

Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
MONROE 6:30 a. m.	\$3 00	SALAK 10:31 a. m.	2 50
GREENWOOD 10:25 a. m.	2 50	WATTS 11:12 a. m.	2 25
ABBEVILLE 10:53 a. m.	2 25	CALHOUN FALLS 11:25 a. m.	2 25
Arrive Atlanta..... 3:25 p. m.			

Returning tickets will be good on all regular trains, which leave Atlanta as follows: 7:00 a. m., 11:25 a. m. and 9:40 p. m., (Atlanta-Central time) up to and including train No. 36, leaving Atlanta 9:40 p. m., Wednesday, August 11th, 1909.

No extra stops will be made by through trains to let off passengers on return trip.

Tickets will be sold by Conductors from Non-agency Stations.

J. D. MILLER, Agent.

WOFFORD COLLEGE.

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

Henry Nelson Snyder, M. A., Litt. D., LL. D., President.

Ten Departments—Gymnasium under competent director. Athletic Grounds. Library and Librarian. Science Hall. Fifty-fourth year begins September 15, 1909. For catalogue address

J. A. GAMEWELL, Secretary.

Wofford College Fitting School.

Spartanburg, S. C.

Three New Brick Buildings. Steam Heat and Electric Lights. Individual attention to each student. Next session begins September 15, 1909. For catalogue and information address

A. M. DuPRE, Headmaster.

KEEP COOL

BY USING AN

ELECTRIC FAN. You can rent one and run it for only 1-2c an hour.

ABBEVILLE WATER AND ELECTRIC PLANT

A WORD TO THE PARENTS OF ABBEVILLE COUNTY.

Do you desire a liberal education for your son or daughter? Consider the advantages of Erskine College, Due West, S. C. An institution with 70 years of honorable history, located in a beautiful spot, in a town noted for its moral tone, within easy reach of your home.

A school with university trained men on faculty, with courses embracing English Literature, Languages, Mathematics, History and Bible, with efficient literary societies and athletic organizations.

A school offering free tuition to young ladies in Wylie Home and reasonable rates to all. A school with the high aim of securing good scholarship and good character. For illustrated catalogue, apply to

J. S. McFATT, Due West, S. C.

The Peoples Savings Bank.

ABBEVILLE, S. C.

OFFICERS.

S. G. THOMSON, President.

G. A. NEUFFER, Vice-President.

R. E. COX, Cashier.

S. G. Thomson, H. G. Anderson, G. A. Neuffer, C. C. Gambrell, W. E. Owens, F. B. Gary, J. S. Stark, R. E. Cox, John A. Harris.

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GREENVILLE, S. C.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE FOR WOMEN.

A Christian Home School.

A High Standard College.

A Tuition, Board, Room and Fees \$185.

B. All included in proposition [A] and Tuition in Music, Art or Expressions \$250 to \$275.

S. C. BYRD, President.

Dissolution of Partnership

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Norwood & McDill, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the firm will please make prompt payment to J. Hayne McDill, who will continue the business as heretofore.

Signed, J. S. Norwood, J. Hayne McDill.

In retiring from the firm of Norwood & McDill, I would bespeak for Mr. McDill the same consideration and continued patronage which the public has seen fit to bestow on the firm.

J. S. Norwood.

If you need china, crockery, cut glass, stoves, tinware, enamel ware, glassware, notions, woodenware, come to see us and we guarantee to sell you at a lower price than you would pay for the same article at any store in the city. The R. L. Dargan Co. 5 and 10 Store.

ON CARTERS ISLAND.

Carl Wasmanski, Ralph Wils on Charles Smith, Will Dansby, Sam Wilson and others together with "Jack" the cook are water bound on Carters Island on Savannah river.

They left early Monday morning and have not been heard from since. It has been beautiful weather for fish, fish ducks and frogs. If the fishermen have not had enough of fish they have had more Savannah. If it rains much more Savannah will be deep enough for whar about Carters Island, and we are prepared for any fish yarns they may spin on their return.

No matter how long you have suffered, Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. Mrs. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, Va., writes: "I was suffering from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Remedy, and in a few days I was cured of the second cure entirely." It will cure you. C. A. Millard & Co.

TWO CORN CROPS.

Mr. E. Duncan Henderson, of Smocks, claims he has the champion early corn raiser of this section, and early it is that he gets his corn matured and gathered. Already this year he has planted a field of corn that is matured and has been gathered. Also, the same ground has been planted in the two crops, and it has yielded the most favorable seasons prevail he will have another crop just as good as the first. This is raising two crops in the same ground in a year and increasing the yield many fold.—Branchville Journal.

STATE BANK EXAMINER.

Keowee Courier.

The shortage in the accounts of the cashier of the Bank of Anderson lead to the question, of what real value to the people of the State is the office of State Bank Examiner? Is the title of the office a misnomer? Is he a bank examiner or a statement receiver? Does he receive statements with no examination to back them up? If so, the office and the officers give no protection to the public, and the office might as well be abolished and the officer dismissed.

Had the office of State Bank Examiner been all that its name implies this shortage and the unfortunate cashier who has been dismissed would not have occurred, or at least it would have been discovered long ago and the cashier would have been infinitely better off.

Our sympathy goes out to the unfortunate cashier who has been dismissed. His shortage and the unfortunate cashier who has been dismissed would not have occurred, or at least it would have been discovered long ago and the cashier would have been infinitely better off.

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